

## A FORTUNE LOST.

Charlie Pierson, of Denver, Drops All His Property.

Over One Hundred Thousand Dollars Squandered.

Denver, Colorado, May 11.—Early this morning Charlie Pierson, the well known sport and three-fifths owner of the Arcade gambling hall, began playing faro and at the end of about three hours was reduced to the condition of complete poverty which often overtakes those who monkey with the tiger.

Pierson walked into his place about two o'clock this morning and to pass away the time concluded to chance a few dollars on the game, but promptly lost. Reaching for the inside pocket, he produced a roll of bills, and a \$100 bill soon vanished into space. Another disappeared and a third, fourth and fifth were exchanged for reds and blues, which found their way back into the rack without netting the player a dollar.

"Out of luck, by heavens," exclaimed Pierson, as he produced a big fat pocketbook. "Give me \$1,000 worth of checks," and he placed two \$500 bills on the layout. Blues, worth \$6.25 each were handed over and the deal went on.

Scarcely a bet was won by Pierson, and his \$1,000 was soon gone and he was stuck, as the gamblers parlance runs. He must win out at any cost, and \$2,000 in checks soon piled up before him, but they dwindled away rapidly, the player scarcely picking up a bet. A few deals were made, and betting ran high. Yellows at \$25 a piece had taken the place of the reds and the blues.

"I won \$9,000 on that deal," exclaimed Pierson. "I'm still in \$6,100, but I'll get even on the next deal," and the "mechanic" on the opposite side of the table began to shuffle the cards.

Pierson's bad luck, however, came back to him with renewed force, and inside of twenty minutes he had lost altogether \$30,000 in cash. He arose from the table, walked over to the business desk, drew his check for all he had in bank and began his attack on the "tiger" again. The gambler lost rapidly and then put up his interest in the house, receiving therefor checks to the market value of his 60 per cent interest. That went the way of the balance and the only thing he had left was a valuable ranch not far from the city.

The true gambling disposition was centered in his partners and they gave Charlie a chance to win out by accepting his ranch at a good figure. Fortune still frowned upon the unlucky man and when he arose a few moments afterward from the table that had been his ruin he was worse off by \$100,000, while many people place his losses at \$135,000.

This was the heaviest playing ever done in this part of the Rocky mountains. In the early days of Virginia City, Nev., fortunes were lost and won, but in this part of the country a few thousand dollars lost at a faro game would be considered great play.

Pierson's history is brief. He was formerly a cook in a Leadville hotel or restaurant and for \$100 purchased an interest in a defunct gambling house of the great camp. Luck followed his venture and he was soon a wealthy man. He came to Denver about two years ago and bought an interest in the Arcade, where dollars rolled in upon him without any cessation until, at the time he sat down to the unlucky game, he was estimated to be worth \$150,000.

## An Heiress Marries Her Groom.

Last Saturday morning a cab stopped at Brown's Bar, Leamington, and a brightly-dressed woman of 25, carrying a bunch of gardenias and maiden-hair fern, accompanied by a groom, stepped out, and walked to the office of the Superintendent Registrar of Marriages, where they were "made one" by special license. The bridegroom signed himself James Albert Levey, groom, Cubington, and the bride described herself as the daughter of Mr. Han-

bury Williams, a large landed proprietor at Abergavenny. On Tuesday Mr. Williams visited Leamington to find, to his dismay, that he was too late to prevent the wedding. He discovered some time ago that his daughter (who was an heiress in her own right) was unusually fond of her groom. Levey had been in his employ for about twelve months, and apparently won the affections of his mistress in a very short time, for love passages had been noticed between them for six or seven months. To separate the two, and put an end, as he thought, to the affair, Mr. Williams sent his daughter to some relatives in Devonshire. It does not appear that he told his relatives the story of his daughter's love-making.

Almost as soon as Levey found out that his sweetheart had been removed he received a letter from her informing him of her whereabouts and suggesting a plan of campaign. Levey left Abergavenny and presented himself to the lady's relatives as a cousin of Miss Williams. They suspected nothing, and allowed the lovers full liberty. An elopement was then arranged. Levey paid a quiet visit to the house; Miss Williams threw her portmanteau to him from the window and then joined him, and took the first train to Leamington.

The bride owns a large estate in North Wales, and inherits a good sum in the funds. Levey is a dapper young man, about 20 years of age, and nearly two inches shorter than his wife.—Manchester Courier.

## William's Australian Herb Pills.

If you are Yellow, Bilious, constipated with Headache, bad breath, drowsy, no appetite, look out your liver is out of order. One box of these Pills will drive all the troubles away and make a new being of you. Price 25 cts.

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## Genuine Mound Builders.

The caving of the bank of the Big River, about two miles south of Bonne Terre, Mo., writes a correspondent of the Globe-Democrat, has disclosed an ancient burial ground. Six rudely constructed boxes, formed by setting flat stones on edge in parallel lines, about twenty inches apart, covered also with flat stones, were disclosed, the end projecting from the bank some two or three feet below the surface of the soil. On examination each box proved to be a coffin containing human remains. The form of the bones could be plainly discerned by the chalky substance into which time had changed all but the larger ones. Portions of the larger bones of the arms, thighs, and skulls were obtained from each of the graves in a tolerably solid condition, but the smaller bones, as soon as they were exposed to the air, crumbled to dust. Quite a quantity of teeth were found in an excellent state of preservation, as also numerous fragments of pottery. This last circumstance determines the occupants of the silent abodes to belong to the Mound Builders, a race of men who had passed even out of tradition before the advent of the white man. The six graves were all side by side, a space of about two feet intervening between each two. Besides these, other graves have been found justifying the belief that this is an extensive ancient burial ground.

## The Splitlog Railroad.

Neosho, Mo., May 16.—Mathias T. Splitlog and wife, with their attorneys, arrived here yesterday and paid off the indebtedness of what is known as the Splitlog Railroad. Baker & Sons received \$13,165; Bank of Neosho, \$8,000, and W. W. Clay and Geo. Hubbard, \$11,500. As soon as these payments were made, Mr. Splitlog, by his attorneys, commenced suit in the circuit court against W. W. Clay for \$10,000 damage for fraudulently selling 71 acres of land near Kansas City, in Wyandotte county, Kan., belonging to them, garnisheeing the money paid to them and now in the bank. Baker & Sons will have their outfit here, and it looks now as though the road would soon be completed to Joplin.

ITCH, MANGE, and SCRATCHES, of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by WOOLFORD'S SANITARY LOTION. This never fails. Sold by W. J. LANSDOWN, Druggist, Butler, Mo.

## COMSTOCK STORIES.

Nevada Has a Travelling Mountain and Marvellous Caves.

"There are many strange things connected with the Comstock mines," said an old resident of Virginia City to a San Francisco Examiner man. You must recollect that while the main workings extend from the north of Gold Hill to Virginia and below, a distance of three miles, there is a total of 250 miles of tunnels, drifts, slopes, slumps, quips and turns, making up the interior as a total. Think of it—250 miles; further by far than from the Golden Gate to the Nevada line, and further than across the great state of New York. Why, look around a little. You might go as far as from Washington to Baltimore and back again, and you wouldn't be much more than half way through the Comstock. When you think of the great depth of these mines, the gigantic, incomprehensible weight of the mass resting upon the timbers and the travelling mountain, in which are these mines and on which is Virginia City, you involve propositions again that have stumped the deepest thinker.

"For instance, queer, polished sticks, as smooth as mahogany and no thicker than my cane, are every once in a while being taken out of the old workings. They are as hard and as heavy as iron, and a knife will make no mark on them. Now, what are they? Originally they were twelve inch solid timbers, and the millions of tons bearing upon them in all directions, perpendicularly as well as laterally,—for it is only in this way that mines can be timbered.—Have pressed them to this shape. They are found sometimes in bits, sometimes in long pieces, taken out where caves have occurred and the workings displaced. No known mechanism at present, or in any age of the past, so far as history recounts, has such power to compress and work marvels with wood. The silent old mine has stumped the scientists.

"You have asked me if it is really true that Mount Davidson is slowly travelling eastward, with the town of Virginia on her back and her mines within. It is true, and this again has set our ablest men to scratching their heads. By the careful estimates of engineers, it is seen that Virginia City has travelled down hill ten feet in fifteen years, or about two thirds of a foot a year. It is concluded that it is owing to the vast underground workings, but just how it is done is problematical. At any rate, however, the people of Virginia City are not afraid of the trip they are taking. They have been with it too long to get alarmed about it now.

"In the consolidated Virginia and California mines of the Comstock was another strange thing, too, that for a long time caused much deep study and vast expenditure of money. The fires which broke out in the 1,500-foot level, and burned for years, seemed inextinguishable. Every known means was tried. There was a large body of superior ore there, as many will remember, and the owners were anxious to get at it. It was no use, so they put in seven solid feet of bulk-head and shut it up. It burned for seven years, and it was only a year ago that carbolic gas was injected by means of costly machinery, and the hidden fires put out. The gas in there was so deadly that no man could approach it as it was escaping. It would have been instant death. Now the best ore of the Consolidated Virginia and California is coming out of that place where the unseen fires long raged."

**Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit**  
Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race st. Cincinnati, O.

## Robbed of Thousands.

Pratt, Kan., May 11.—The Pratt county national bank was entered to-day at 12 o'clock by thieves and the safe robbed of \$4,016, all in currency.

The bookkeeper and the teller had gone to dinner and the cashier partly turned the combination on the safe, locked the door of the bank and went across the street to the postoffice. He was gone about ten minutes, but during his absence the robber broke a pane of glass in a window, undid the fastening and raised the window.

Nothing but a package of currency was taken. Quite a large amount of gold and silver was in the safe, but was not taken.

As yet no clew has been discovered that indicates by whom the robbery was done.

## Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's Own True Laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of all leading druggists. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system: to act on the liver, kidneys and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds, and fevers; to cure constipation, indigestion, and kindred ills. No. 7-6m.

## Went Gunning for a Drummer.

Tom Folks runs the St. Charles house at Cape Girardeau, Mo. Thomas Bozeman, a traveling and lightning rod man, stopped there some time ago, and made a bad break for which he was arrested last Saturday. The charges could not be made to stick and he was discharged. The night following the trial Bozeman engaged in a personal encounter with Folks and beat him so badly that he had to go to bed. Monday Bozeman was again arrested and fined. He had also used disrespectful language toward Mrs. Folks and Monday night she went gunning for him. Bozeman was on the street and Mrs. Folks went close to him, and drawing a revolver fired. The shot missed its mark and he turned and ran. She followed after him and the next shot brought him down, the ball breaking his right leg. After he fell she fired two more shots at him, without effect. Bozeman's wounds were dressed. Mrs. Folks was arrested and subsequently released on bail.

## Rheumatism Cured.

W. K. Powers, 2933 Thomas Street, St. Louis, Mo., states: Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me of Rheumatism of 4 years standing. I bless the day when I was induced to try it.

## A Cyclone Visits Arkansas.

St. Louis, Mo., May 15.—Advices from Baxter county, Arkansas, are that a destructive cyclone passed over that county a day or two ago. The farms of Mr. Hevley and M. Wells were swept clean and almost everything on them destroyed. The house of H. Tane was badly damaged, and that of R. P. King was lifted up and blown away, leaving the family sitting on the ground floor. At Lone Rock a store and a blacksmith shop were blown to pieces and the goods scattered about, and J. A. Landruth's saw mill and two dwellings were destroyed. The damage to farmers is heavy.

Sam Small is not only preaching against saloons in Georgia, but is savagely denouncing the home jug. The effect of this is that he is getting himself strongly disliked by the people of that state, who, however much they may depreciate saloons, do not think that temperance agitation should invade the sacred precincts of the home.—Chicago Herald.

## Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way of curing deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces. We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free. F. J. CHEYNEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists 75c. 15-1m

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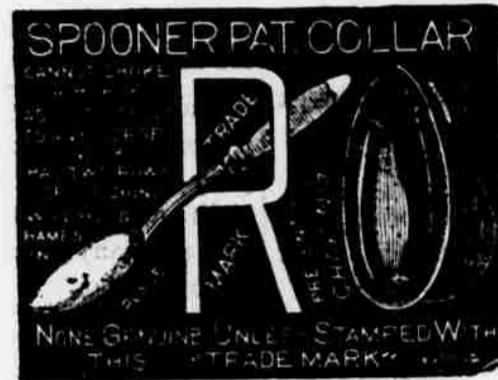
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